



**St  
Matthew  
in-the-City**

A spirited place  
where people stand,  
connect and seek  
common ground

SUNDAY  
JUNE  
**27**  
2021



13th Sunday  
in Ordinary Time

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Wake, now my senses, and hear the earth call;  
feel the deep power of being in all;  
keep, with the web of creation your vow,  
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now my reason, reach out to the new,  
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;  
honour the beauty and wisdom of time;  
suffer your limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now compassion, give heed to the cry;  
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;  
take as your neighbour both stranger and friend,  
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now my conscience, with justice your guide;  
join with all people whose rights are denied;  
take not for granted a privileged place;  
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now my vision of ministry clear;  
brighten my pathway with radiance here;  
mingle my calling with all who will share;  
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

*Words: T. J. S. Mikelson*

*Tune: Slane (1), Irish traditional melody, harm. David Evans (1874-1948). TiS 547*

## WELCOME

Grace and peace to you from God.

**God fill you with truth and joy.**

*Liturgist:*

Be with us, Spirit of God;  
for nothing can separate us from your love.  
Breathe on us, breath of God;  
and fill us with your loving presence.  
Speak in us, wisdom of God;  
and bring strength, healing and peace.

God of our days and years,  
we set this time apart to be still.  
Form us in the likeness of Christ  
so that our lives may reflect you. Amen. <sup>1</sup>

## THE GLORIA

Sing prais - es to God, Cre -  
at - ing Pres - ence, Spin - ner of star - dust bril - liant with light,  
Paint - er of dark - ness, deep - er than night. All glo - ry to God.

Sing prais - es to God,  
born of com - pas - sion, Heal - ing re - la - tion - ship, bless - ing the poor,  
Spurned as a reb - el by peo - ple in power. All glo - ry to God.

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<sup>1</sup> Church of England

Sing prais - es to God,  
 Flame of the Spir - it, Dream - ing new vi - sions, sing - ing new songs,  
 Bring - er of good news for which the heart longs.  
 All glo - ry to God. All glo - ry to God

Words: Jenny Blood. Music: Michael Bell

*Please be seated.*

*Liturgist:*

We come seeking forgiveness and wholeness  
 for ourselves and for our world.

## FORGIVENESS

*1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL*

E te A - ri - ki kia\_ a - ro - ha mai.  
 E - te - Ka - rai - ti kia\_ a - ro - ha mai.  
 E te A - ri - ki kia\_ a - ro - ha mai.

*[Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]*

2

*Silence*

God of life,  
in our indifference and helplessness  
we destroy your creation;  
we condone violence and ignore suffering;  
we do not act with compassion and justice.  
Breathe on us, God, this day,  
that we might be whole again. <sup>3</sup>

*Priest:* God forgives us,  
forgive others,  
forgive yourself.

## THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

The steadfast love of God never ceases,  
God's mercies never come to an end.

*Lamentations 3:22*

O Christ for whom we search,  
our help when help has failed,  
give us courage to reach out,  
that your touch might make us whole,  
and raise us to new life in you.  
Amen. <sup>4</sup>

## PSALM 30

*Chant: W. Hayes*

I will extol you O Lord for you have lifted me up,  
you have not let my enemies triumph over me.

O Lord my God I cried to you for help,  
and you have restored my health.

Lord you have brought me back from the dead,  
you have saved my life from among those going down to the Abyss.

Let all your servants sing praises to you O Lord  
and give thanks to your holy name.

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<sup>3</sup> *Jenny Blood*

<sup>4</sup> *NZPB p 568*

For your anger is but for a moment, and in your kindness is life:  
tears may linger at nightfall, but joy comes with the dawn.

In my prosperity I said, 'I shall never be shaken,  
your favour O Lord has made me as firm as any strong mountain.'

You turned your face away from me, and I was greatly dismayed.  
I called to you O God, to the Lord I made my appeal.

'What profit is there in my death, in my going down to the grave?

'Will the dust give you praise, or will it proclaim your faithfulness?

'Hear O Lord, and be gracious to me, O ' Lord be my helper'

You have turned my mourning into dancing,  
you have stripped off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,  
so that my heart shall sing your praise without ceasing,  
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you for ever.

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Lamentations.

*Lamentations 3:22-33*

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

Thanks be to God.

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

God, your word abiding,  
and our footsteps guiding,  
gives us joy for ever,  
binds us all together.

Who can tell the pleasure,  
who recount the treasure,  
by your word imparted  
to the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving  
succour to the living:  
word of life, supplying  
comfort to the dying.

O that we, discerning  
its most holy learning,  
God, may love and fear you,  
evermore be near you.

*Words: Henry William Baker (1821-1877)  
Tune: Ravenshaw, melody by William Henry Monk (1823-1889). TIS 427*

## THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Mark  
chapter five, beginning at verse twenty-one.



Be a lamp to my feet.

*Mark 5:21-43*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

<sup>5</sup>

## THE SERMON

## SILENCE

## ANTHEM

*O pray for the peace of Jerusalem*     *Herbert Howells (1892-1983)*

## THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

*Liturgist:*

Let us pray for those far and near, people and places,  
powerful and powerless, all for whom we are concerned.

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<sup>5</sup> *Music: Michael Bell*

# THE PEACE

*Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.*

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou.

**A ki a koe ano hoki.**

*[The peace of Christ be always with you. And also with you.]*

*Please turn and greet those around you with peace.*

# THE OFFERTORY HYMN <sup>6</sup>

For all your blessings, Jesus, we praise you,  
gracious in mercy, strong to console.  
You to our need bring comfort and healing,  
love and forgiveness, making us whole.

Daily around us, pain and confusion  
crumble our feeble faith into dust.  
Yet still we find your love in the darkness,  
changing our anxious thoughts into trust.

We carry with us into your presence  
prisoners of sickness, sadness, and fear;  
grant them to know your peace in their suffering  
and new life flowing, for you are near.

Grant us, your servants, grace to work with you,  
that in your loving task we may share  
mind's understanding, hands skilled for healing,  
hearts of compassion, joined in love's care.

*Words: Alan Luff (1928-*

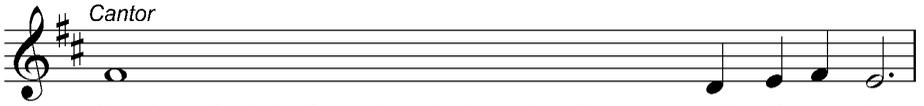
*Tune: Bunessan (2), Gaelic melody, arr. and harm. Martin Shaw (1875-1958). WOV 91*

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<sup>6</sup> *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's; for electronic giving option: text **stmatthew** to **818** to make a fast one off or ongoing donation by credit card to St Matthew-in-the-City. Or you can download the PUSHPAY app from Apple Store or Google Playstore and search for St Matthew-in-the-City.*

# THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

*Cantor*



Glory be to God who flows through all creation, blessing us with gifts to share.

*All*



**Bless'd be God for - ev - er.**

# THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

*Cantor* *All*



*The Spirit is here.*

**God's hope is in us.**

*Cantor* *All*



*Lift up your hearts.*

**We lift them up to God.**

*Cantor*



*Let us give thanks to the God of peace.*

*All*



**It is right to of-fer thanks and praise.**

It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all,  
for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began.  
You called each one of us to be,  
and named us with the name that you alone could speak.  
You called us to be lovers of creation,  
and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust  
and we in turn became the victims of betrayal.  
The bond of trust became the bondage of division:  
male and female, Jew and Gentile,  
slave and free, oppressor and oppressed.

Yet you in your love did not desert us,  
but instead Jesus came among us to seek us out,  
to gather in the lost and outcast.  
He threw open the doors of freedom,  
casting out the darkness of our hearts  
and greeting us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion;  
in place of condemnation, healing.  
And even as he came to share our suffering,  
he called us to be witnesses,  
to follow in the way that led to the cross;  
and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness.  
Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:

*Organ* *All*



Ho - ly God, ho - ly and mer-ci-ful.



ho-ly and just, glo-ry and good-ness come from you.



Bless-ed is the one who comes in the name of God. Ho-



san - na, ho-san - na, ho-san-na in the high - est.



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit,  
 that this bread and this cup may represent  
 the life-giving presence of your Christ,  
 and make us one in your covenant of love,  
 proclaiming the freedom of new life, as together we sing: <sup>7</sup>

*Organ*                      *All*

**Bless - ing and ho - nour and glo - ry be yours,**

**here      and eve - ry - where now and for - ev - er.      A - men.**

*Please be seated.*

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tātou e to tātou Ariki, ka inoi tātou:

**E tō mātou** Matua i te rangi,

kia tapu **tōu** Ingoa.

Kia tae mai **tōu** rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia **tāu** e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,

kia rite anō ki **tō** te rangi.

**Hōmai** ki a mātou **āiane**i

he taro **mā** mātou **mō** tēnei rā.

Murua **ō** mātou hara,

me mātou hoki e muru nei,

i **ō** te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.

Aua hoki mātou e kaweā kia whakawaia;

engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:

**Nōu** hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,

**Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.**

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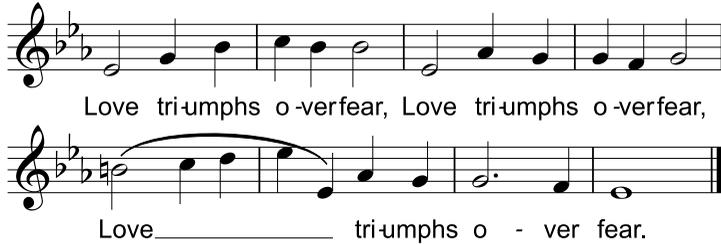
<sup>7</sup> *The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco*

# THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The bread we break is a sharing in the body of Christ.

**We who are many are one body,  
for we all share the one bread.**

*We sing three times:*



Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,  
Love tri-umphs o-verfear.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G minor (one flat). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn: 'Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,'. The second staff contains the melody for the second line: 'Love tri-umphs o-verfear.' with a long horizontal line under the word 'Love' indicating a long note or a rest.

# THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kahui a te Atua,  
tangohia enei kai rangatira a te Karaiti.

Come, bringing your varied faiths and backgrounds,  
for all are welcome to share in this act of communion.

*All are welcome to come and receive the bread and wine;  
there are gluten free wafers, just ask the serving priest.*

*There is a chalice for dipping -  
simply hold the bread in front of you to signify your choice.*

*If you do not wish to take communion  
you may come forward for a blessing.*

*If the stairs are a barrier please sit in the front pews  
and communion will be brought to you.*

*Te Taro o te Ora. The bread of life.*

*Te Kapu o te Ora. The cup of salvation.*

# MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

*Panis angelicus*

*Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)*

*Bread of angels made for us.  
Living bread lead us to light. Amen.*

# PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness,  
we accept with gratitude all that lies within this sacred feast.

May we carry into the world the bread which brings life  
and the wine of compassion for all who wait in longing.  
This we pray in your name. Amen. <sup>8</sup>

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

## FINAL HYMN

All creatures of our God and light,  
lift up your voice with all your might;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

you burning sun with golden beam,  
you silver moon with softer gleam,  
O praise God, O praise God,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

You rushing wind with voice so strong,  
you clouds that sail in heav'n along,  
O praise God, Alleluia!  
you rising morn, in praise rejoice,  
you lights of evening find a voice,  
O praise God, O praise God,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

You flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for your God to hear,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
you fire so powerful and bright,  
wonderful source of warmth and light,  
O praise God, O praise God,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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<sup>8</sup> Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

And all forgiven tender hearts,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
sing praises, Alleluia!  
you who long pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God, who knows your ev'ry care.  
O praise God, O praise God,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Words: adapted and used with permission of Dr Douglas Mews  
Tune: Lasst uns erfreuen, melody from 'Geistliche Kirchengesäng', Cologne, 1623  
arr. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 100*

*Deacon from the rear of the Church:*

Go now for the Spirit of God is alive in the land.  
**Amen. We go in the power of love.**

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Tocatta in F major, BuxWV 157 Dieterich Buxtehude (1637-1707)*

*We invite you to keep this copy of the Service and take it home with you  
to share with another member of your family, or with a friend.*

*Music for Liturgical responses is by Paul Chan*

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